

1-10-68

Dear Mr. Weisberg:

Enclosed is the paper you wanted. I think the evidence is self-sustaining, so have added very little commentary. It should demonstrate not only that Thompson is wrong but that a minimum of research into the evidence would have set him right. -I haven't read his book, just the article in the Post, but I've seen the ads with praise from such as Max Lerner and the Saturday Review - praise for his formidable logic, of all things.

An example of this formidable logic is his contention, incredible to me, that the threat wound was caused by a bone fragment forced out by a hit to the head. Thompson claims the President was first hit in the head at 313. Yet 227 shows him clutching -clawing - his throat. Do you suppose Thompson is running that film backwards?

He also accepts as for real the Mannlicher-Garcano and #388. He must think these assassins were hard up if they could afford only 20 dollars for a gun to shoot the President -an old gun and atypical ammunition! A schoolboy can provide himself with a better weapon.

I read Paul Scott's column yesterday in the Tulsa World -things like this will be seen, historically, as high praise. The press is afraid of you. And they are dishonored...dishonorable - since Nov. 22, 1963. Why can't you be safe like Thompson? Why must you write books that have real results in the real world?

Re Nicks: it is impossible to make heads or tails of this from the press reports. Garrison is said to have asserted that Nicks had knowledge of the "planning". Yet he is one of those who supposedly came forward immediately to say a shot whizzed over his head from the knell. (It should have popped, not whizzed, breaking the sonic barrier.) If Nicks had prior knowledge and then came forward to say that there was a shot from the knell, this bears out my contention that we were originally supposed to think shots were fired from the knell. -However, it is not certain from the news whether Garrison thinks this knowledge of the planning was guilty or innocent. And the suggestion is that Nicks was paid off by means of a good job. I suspect this is all planned confusion on the part of the press.

I suggested once before that Margis, Bobby Gene, could be related to Margis, Billy James, the Christian Crusader from Tulsa. Billy James is 43 years old and born in Texarkana, Texas. This would put him right to be a brother of Bobby Gene. Maybe a cousin. I don't know how to check that out. There may be a million Margises down there. I hope not. Two's enough. -Margis wasn't asked a word about his family or birthplace when he testified, unlike many others who were asked all kinds of unnecessary questions. Maybe this is poetic: Bobby Gene and Billy James sound like brothers to me. I think it would be very interesting if the man sporting the flash of light in the Parallax Altgens should turn out to be a brother of Billy James Margis.

You were kind enough to ask if I had found out more about the people involved the night of my accident. I have. It is an involved ~~xxx~~ story worthy of a book length attempt, so I won't inflict it on you right now. Suffice it to say that one of the sisters hasn't worked since the night this happened. Quit or lost her job as a teacher. Now on the town. Spending a lot of time in saloons. Talking. And things drift back to me from more sources than these two women would know about. One of the most suspicious things, of course, is that they now seem to avoid me, whereas before they gave me such a come on. I feel that they were no more than a lure or come one, in short, that they were used. I could perhaps believe that they were unwittingly used were it not for the fact that they have not been in touch with me since this happened.

Would you believe -even the car I was accused of hitting has turned out to be a mystery. It was parked in a residential neighborhood more than a mile from the address given as the owners. None of the neighbors knew anything about the car or its owner. He didn't come rushing out of a house nearby to see who hit him. My insurance adjusters were unable to find him at this address. To this day none of them has been able to contact him or even find out what part of his car was damaged. About a month after the accident I received a form letter from a north Missouri company requesting \$149.00. The police told me that night that I had demolished this car, and I believed that it had been demolished until I had that form letter. -The address given for this man was one that turned out to be a room over a saloon a block from the police station and a block from Opal's bar behind which my car was seen during my blackout period while the young woman driver talked to a cop.

There is only so much coincidence one can swallow, as you know from the Kennedy case. -There is now no part of my personal mystery, from the black out to the wild ride to the cop behavior to the accident to the car hit and its driver, no single part of it which does not remain closed and contrary to normal.

L. B. Jones